THE MARYVILLE STUDENT.

SEMPER SURSUM.

Vol. I. Maryville College, March, 1876. No. 6.

Our Dead.

[Read at the Annual Reunion of the Harvard Class of '32, Oct. 27, 1875.]

One by one they leave us, classmates,
We shall meet them here no more;
Less than half our number lingers.
More than half has gone before.

Some have gone in life's fresh Spring-time,
Some ere Summer's days were told.
Some but yesterday have vanished,
In the Autumn gray and cold.

Happy they who went so early
In the flush and joy of youth,
Ere the stain of earth had touched them,
Full of purity and truth.

Happy those who left us later,
In the strength of manhood's prime,
Mid the tumult of life's battle,
Ere they felt the hand of time.

Happy they who last have rested,
'All there highest duty done;
Calm they sleep, the battle ended,
And the victory nobly won

Happy all of us who cherish
Hope and courage to the end;
Come our summons late or early,
Death itself is still our friend.

Quotations.

By R. H. C.

There are a few "unfortunate passages" in the works of most authors that suffer dreadfully at the hands of aspiring penny-a-liners, whose conceptions of their own abilities exceed the reality, and who, by a plentiful use of these quotations, lift themselves to a false position, and bask in the sunshine of this reflected glory;—and this remark applies not only to a certain class of writers, but also to a certain class of talkers. They twist and distort the conversation until they can, with the least shadow of an excuse, introduce the quotation, and then you perceive that it was for this very purpose that they have been straining the conversation for the last ten minutes.

That an apt quotation is second only to an original remark, is certainly true. That an inapt quotation is second only to total silence, is also true. The halo of beauty which surrounds these quotations is dispelled. From being choicest morsels of intellectual food, they are rendered disgusting by being used as nutriment to jokes. Let one of these authors describe the inconveniances of poverty, and we are lugubriously informed that "misery makes us acquainted with strange bed-fellows;" which, when uttered by Trinculo, was good, but from the universality of its application to every class of disagreeable situations, we are becoming wearied with it, and it is getting to be "out at the elbows."

The sentimental hero, suffering under the effects of first love, and wrapt in the sublimity of his "grand passion," is made to exclaim to

his friends who are solicitous about his health. "Throw physic to the dogs—I'll none of it," and thereby Macbeth is scandalized by being found in such company. Cowper shares the miserable fate of Shakspeare; for this love afflicted hero is sure to be eternally sighing for "a lodge in some vast wilderness, Some boundless contiguity of shade." "All went merry as a marriage bell" at every party, picnic, political caucus, stump-speaking and corn-shucking of which I ever heard. At a party a "young blood" is sure to "trip the light fantastic toe," and in all likelihood the youth could not put his foot into a number 8.

What usher, what master of ceremonies, what petty official of any description is not apostrophized in Shakspeare's

"Oh man, vain man,
Dressed in a little brief authority," etc.

With these authors a man "sits under his own vine and fig tree," in a "land flowing with milk and honey," who is the owner of a few acres, of a log cabin, of a few razor-back hogs, of a brindled cow and half starved horse. The man probably never saw or heard of a fig tree, and to him fox-grapes were the greatest luxury.

Rains in dry seasons, clear days in stormy winters, chance visits from a friend, letters from a sweetheart. "checks" from the "governor," are said to be "like angels' visits, few and far between." A young lady, in her own opinion, "casts pearls before swine," when she wastes her precious conversation on gentlemen for whom she cares nothing. What young lawyer, in his maiden speech, what 4th of July orator in a spread-eagle effort, what young divine with his pale, classic face, in his first sermon, does not utter—"thoughts that breathe and words that burn." To how many homely ladies do you think Keat's beautiful line—"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," has been applied?

When a student returns home from the college, if he happens to be slightly bleached, or a little pale from having enjoyed a few nights with his boon companions, his fond friends dotingly gaze upon that face—

"Sickled o'er with the pale cast of thought,"

when the boy had not a creditable thought in a month.

Who has not heard of that flower that

"Is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air,"

until in his desperation he heartily wishes that some some friend in whom there was a "drop of the milk of human kindness" had strangled Gray when he was a boy.

If ever their was a lie-laden sentence, it is this: "The tables groaned with every delicacy of the season;" for the reporter generally comforts himself with this savory remark, if he failed to get enough, and if there was a scarcity of edibles.

Every old cracked bell in the country is made to "ring out a merry peal," and to tell the truth one would much rather listen to a

boy picking out a splinter.

If a young lady changes her sweetheart, it is satisfactorily explained by the fact that

"A change comes o'er the spirit of her dreams."

Yes, every dismounted fox hunter offers his "kingdom for a horse.

A disappointed man is in the "winter of his discontent" let him but miss a meal, and

"'Tis ever thus from childhoods hour,
I've seen my fondest hopes decay."

There should be moderation in every thing.

Time Vindicates Her Own History.

By J. B. P.

As a proof that men love darkness rather than light, in this age of reason and gospel truth, we have an indefinite number of infidels. We have a great many persons, who, if they can find one passage in the Bible that is obscure to them, that seems in any way contradictory or inconsistant with there own scanty, frivolous views, are willing to drop the whole thing, to discard divine revelation as a farce. Since the science of Geology was discovered, there has been remarkable zeal displayed by scientific Doctors and Professors, wading through lakes and marshes, boggy caves and ravines, digging into beds of peat, and quarrying into immense ledges of rock, all simply for the sake of overthrowing what they consider their most powerful enemy, the established facts contained in that Book called the Bible.

Well, in their zeal they have aided science very greatly, have brought things to light from the bosom of the earth, till the rocks and beds of clay are made to recount the history of the world, and man can almost hold converse with the remotest ages of the past.

The enemies of the Bible have been overjoyed at the apparent discrepancy between the biblical and geological accounts of the creation and the flood. But you Paleontologists, you may take down your trumpets! You are not ready to sound your triumph yet. You are baffled from an unexpected source! The bosom of of the earth, whence you draw your pretended superior wisdom, is contradicting your statements and vindicating her own cause and the cause of revealed truth. The ancient cities of the Orient that have been entombed in the indefinite ages of the past, are now revealing to the world mines of richest treasures; treasures that rise in the form of ancient records to rebuke in silent majesty the haughtiness and the assumed wisdom of the sons of men.

Prof. George Smith, the noted antiquarian, by means of his excavations, is causing Nineveh, the famous city of ancient Assyria, the celebrated home of Ninus and Nimrod, the proud capital of "the land of Asshur," to awake from her long sleep of ages, and speak to the nations of the nineteenth century, in tones of silent authority

and reproof that the history written by her contemporary, Moses, is true.

The Chaldean tablets, exhumed from the sites of the cities of Nineveh and Mesopotamia, reveal to the world a history o creation and the flood, (the points so much doubted by modern sages,) more antique than the account given by Moses. And the important feature of this discovery is its confirmation of Bible history. The account of creation is substantially the same, while the similarity between the biblical and Chaldean accounts of the flood are remarkably striking. Of the building of a huge ship for the preservation of one man and his family, favored of God; of the collection of the different kinds of animals that were to be taken into the huge ship; of the country being submerged by water; of the destruction of the wicked, etc.

Thus does time vindicate her own history. Thus does the past rise up and declare it in the language of the dead. Thus does the earth, whose revelations were on the point of being perverted, plead its own cause in majestic awe, proclaiming in vivid terms, that the world is the work of an intelligent Creator, and not the mere result of the chance evolutions of an indefinite number of material atoms.

A fool's bolt is soon shot. —[Shakspeare.

Imitation is the sincerest flattery.—[Colton.

HASH.

In the seventeenth century Bunyan produced the "Pilgrim's Progress;" in the nineteenth the progress of pilgrims produces bunions.—*Crimson.*

A pretty little Chio schoolmarm tried to whip one of her pupils, a boy of fifteen, the other day, but when she commenced operations he coolly threw his arms around her neck and gave her a hearty kiss. She went straight back to her desk, and her face was "just as red."

A wealthy man offered to give his note for one hundred thousand dollars, the other day, as an endowment fund to a Southern college, and the trustees hem'd and haw'd a little while and then asked him if he hadn't just as lieve make make it a couple of thousand dollars in ready money. They remembered Drew.

Things by Their Right Names

The *New England School Journal* gives the following "list of curious names given to collections of the different animals:"

BEASTS.

A sleuth of bears.	A troop of monkeys.
A herd of deer (swine or cattle generally.)	A drove of oxen.
A skulk of foxes	A litter of pigs (or the young of any small quadrupeds).
A sounder of hogs.	A flock of sheep.
A stud of horses.	A pack of wolves.
A leash of hounds.	A pride of lions.

BIRDS.

A clattering of choughs (crow family.)	A cast of hawks.
	A siege of herons.

A brood of chickens (or birds.)	A watch of nightingales.
A trip of dottrel (plover family).	A covey of partridges.
A flight of doves (or swallows.)	A muster of peacocks.
A brace of ducks.	A hide of pheasants.
A flock of geese.	A stand of plover.
A brood of grouse.	A bevey of quails.
	A building of rooks.
	A wisp of snipe.
	A plump of wild fowl.

FISH;

A shoal of herrings.	A school of mackerel (or any fish)

INSECTS;

A swarm of bees (or hive of bees.)

Coleridge's Opinions of Other Authors.

"I think Old Mortality and Guy Mannering the best of Scotch novels."

"It seems to my ear, that there is a sad want of harmony in Lord Byron's verses."

"Goldsmith did everything happily."

"Measure for Measure is the single exception to the delightfulness of Shakspeare's plays. It is a hateful work, although Shaksperian throughout."

"Burke's Essay on the Subline and Beautiful seems to me a poor thing; and what he says upon Taste is neither profound nor accurate."

"Luther is, in part, the most evangelical writer I know, after the apostles and apostolic men."

"I must acknowledge, with some hesitation, that I think Hooker has been a little over credited for his judgment."

"Berkley can only be confuted or answered by one sentence. So it is with Spinoza; his premises granted, the deduction is a chain of adamant."

"I conceive Origen, Jerome and Augustine to be the three great fathers in respect of theology, and Basil, Gregory, Nazianzen and Chrysostom in respect of rhetoric."

"Galileo was a genius, and so was Newton: but it would take two or three Galileos or Newtons to make one Keplar."

"Newton's 'Lucubrations on Daniel and the Revelations' seem to me little less than mere raving."

"Drayton is a sweet poet: Daniel is a superior man."

"Schiller is a thousand times more *hearty* than Goethe,"—"Goethe's small lyrics are delightful."

"Gibbon's style is detestable; but his style is not the worst thing about him."

"I take unceasing delight in Chaucer. His manly cheerfulness is especially delighful to my old age."

An Optical Illusion.

Here is a row of ordinary capital letters and figures: SSSSSXX XX3333333888888. They are such as are made up of two parts of equal shapes. Look carefully at these, and you will perceive that the upper halves of the characters are a very little smaller than the lower halves—so little that an ordinary eye will declare them of equal size. Now turn the page upside down, and without any careful looking, you will see that this difference in size is very much exaggerated; that the real top half of the letter is very much smaller than the bottom half.

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Publishers' Notice.

Review in studies, a press of job work and other additional hindrances unavoidable at this time of the college year has greatly delayed this number of the STUDENT, and we are mortified at our failure to be prompt. But school duties come first.

Quests.

"Oh for a life-perpetuating bath in the fountain of everlasting youth!" sighed Juan Ponce de Leon, hoary with an age spent in pursuing the phantom riches of earth. The end of life gloomed the prospect a little before, and, with the tenacity and pertinacity obtained in the life he had led, he prosecuted his search for this mythical fountain penetrating the dense, tropical forests, with luxuriant foliage and thick underbrush, presenting scenes rivaling even the lovely vale of Cashmere; crossing well-nigh interminable deserts, wading the trackless swamps of marshy Florida, pressing on dauntlessly, treating difficulties seemingly insurmountable as the hurricane treats the opposing feather, stopping not to enjoy the most paradisiacal of landscapes, only noticing signs of increasing infirmities by becoming more zealous than ever in his pursuit of the never-to-be-attained goal. But when lying in Death's grasp with a hostile arrow through his body he relinquished his fond longings.

A more uncertain tale is that of the search after the fountain of Oblivion. Many a poor memory-stabbed wretch longing in vain to quaff long and deep draughts of this lethean fount, the memory quencher, spent numberless weary hours in the palmy days of Roman splendor in exploring the mountains, vales, hills and plains of Italy for the misty myth.

In Arabia about eight hundred years B. C., a false science developed itself, called Alchemy. The object sought by the alchemists was a liquid, which, like the magic touch of Midas would transform base metals into gold. Nor could the alchemist on leaving the scene of his labors deny, that he had grasped after a delusive shadow. Yes, even the reputed father of this art, Hermes Trismegistus is considered a myth, and so has proved the far-famed philosopher's

stone, so much coveted. Actuated by motives like those of Ponce de Leon, man has always struggled for life and even attempted to baffle the designs of the Creator by spending life-times of unmitigated labor searching after an *Elixir Vitæ*, a potion of which dread liquid would render man immortal so far as disease is concerned. But man is the prey of disease as formerly and no elixir has been discovered.

But it is to be noticed that these persons mentioned had for their aim that which is contrary to Nature's laws, and their failure was deserved and just. But when a student in his chase after knowledge, disregards impediments, determined to "make a comb else spoil a horn," he will not be deceived by the mirage but reach and possess himself of the fountain of wisdom. Tennyson, in that strange, wierd idyl "The Holy Grail," represents several knights as setting forth in quest of the Holy Grail. But few of them saw it, although all agonizingly pursued the phantom. But wisdom is not a "Holy Grail," and instead of fleeing, courts the devotion of mankind, and in the quest of her all can be Galahads and none need be Percivales.

The following is advice given to a student attending our college by his father:

More that half the battle in preparing for debate is to know where to go for the information needed. Verify all references when practicable, so that if possible it never happen that what you have asserted as fact be overthrown. Proverbs, terse and pertinent quotations from able authors, ancient or modern, can often be used with telling effect. Get into the habit of treasuring up facts in your memory. The more of these you have at command the more ready and effective will you be in debate. Never rely upon any readiness of words to help you through an argument. Prepare thoroughly beforehand. Have your matter wisely arranged. To get an argument accurately mapped in your mind is a large part of the labor. Webster, Sumner and others of that calibre have owed their celebrity as much to dogged, hard, close *work* as to any towering genius or power of mind. Argument is nothing but the setting forth of existing relations between things. In every step we affirm one thing to be true in consequence of its relation to some other thing known to be true. Something must be granted before any thing can be proved. Hence the axioms underlying all argument or demonstration in Mathematics. Political Economy, Moral Science etc., all have axioms on which all discussions relating to them must rest. In argument prove rather than assert. Put hard, crushing arguments in soft words. Ever be respectful, courteous to opponents; indulge ridicule but little, and then ridicule things not persons.

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NOTES & CLIPPINGS.

Williams College has received $7,000 from the estate of Mrs. Mills of New York.

Wm. Cullen Bryant proposes to establish a free library in his native town, Cummington, Berkshire Co. Mass.

Syracuse Uni'ty claims the honor of graduating the first colored female medical student who has ever receive a diploma in New York. Her name is Sarah M. Logan, and she has begun practice in Washington.

The Boston School Committee has adopted the following rule: "The morning exercises of all the schools shall begin with the reading by the teacher of a portion of Scripture, without note or comment, and no other religious exercises shall be permitted in the schools.

The Western University of Pennsylvania has received an endowment of two hundred thousand dollars. Mr. Thaw offered to contribute half of that little sum, provided the University could secure the remainder. Fifty-six additional subscriptions were raised, thus fulfilling the required conditions.

Columbia College has received a check from A. T. Stewart for $500 to build a Boat House. The total number of students in the college is 1361.

Colleges ought to be careful about having their financial status on rich men's notes. A Tennessee College holds a note of $250.000 against Daniel Drew that isn't worth much to-day.

$5000 salaries at the John Hopkins University, of Baltimore, are expected to entice the professors of Yale and Harvard.

LOCALS.

Examination and Commencement are approaching!

The class in astronomy has been employing the telescope in exploring the heavens, in connection with the study of the Geography thereof.

The officers of the Bainonian elected in March are as follows:

President,	Sallie Henry.
Vice President,	Lizzie Brown.
Record'g Secretary,	Mary Bartlett.
Correspond'g Sec.,	Cora Bartlett.
Treasurer,	Ellen Hooper.

Rev. W. M. Mundy has just been licensed by Union Presbytery and as a matter of course pain Maryville and *vicinity* a visit He is looking remarkably well, and has quite a ministerial air about him.

Prof. Crawford has the lumber for his house on the ground for its erection, and will be dwelling in it when we return next September.

An accordion, a violin, a guitar, a flute, piccolo, flageolet, and jews-harp discourse music to the inhabitants of Memorial.

On the 17th the Animi Cultus Society elected the following officers:

President.	J. B. Porter.
Vice Pres.,	G. S. W. McCampbell.
Secretary.	J. E. Rogers.
Treasurer,	J. A. Rogers.
Censors,	G. C. Stewart.
	L. B. Tedford.
	A. W. Hill.
Prosecutor,	W. E. B. Harris.
Librarian,	R. H. Coulter.

The following officers were elected by the Athenians on the 10th:

President,	T. N. Brown.
Vice President,	S. T. Wilson.
Secretary.	W. E. McCampbell.
Treasurer,	J. T. Gamble.
Censors,	C. C. Hembree.
	J. W. Rankin.
Librarian.	M. F. Sparks.

On the 17th the Athenians had their last public debate and paper-reading for this year. There was a large attendance, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather. The

question was, "Resolved that bad literature is a greater evil than bad laws," and the debaters were thus arranged:

Affirmative.	Negative.
W. McCampbell,	T. N. Brown,
C. C. Hembree.	S. T. Wilson.

The negative gained the question. After the debate Messrs. J. W. Rankin and G. S. Moore entertained the audience with papers of more than usual interest, and Prof. Sharp's singing class contributed to the pleasure of those present by favoring them with music during the intermissions.

The Catalogue for '75–6 is issued and is neater than for two years. It shows 137 in attendance, of whom 41 are females and 91 males. Six States are represented. This is next to the largest number ever in the College in one year. There seems to be much less falling away in numbers as Summer approaches than heretofore. Altogether this is a bright year in the history of our College.

Base Ball still is engaged in, the weather being very favorable to its enjoyment. Since our last publication there was a second game played between the INDEPENDENTS and RECKLESS both College clubs, resulting in a score of 27 to 30 in favor of the latter.

Mr. J. M. Taylor has been obliged through continued ill-health to return from Danville Theological Seminary, whither he had gone after his recovery from the illness which drove him from New York before Christmas. He is doubtful as to his strength admitting his return to the Seminary at any time.

On Friday the 31st., the monotony of college life was relieved by another of those delightful socials. Hitherto the clerk of the weather has seemed to take particular pleasure in giving us rain and mud whenever a gathering of this kind took place; but this time he happened to be in a good humor, and gave us a pleasant night, and of course there was a large attendance and a good time. "Snap" was more than usually interesting, and won new friends, and towards the close the music of a harp and violin was added to the other enjoyments of the evening.

Prof. Sharp is interested in collecting a cabinet for the college, and has already quite a large number of valuable specimens secured. In East Tennessee, checkered with the grandest of hills and mountains, rich, unsurpassably rich, in minerals and everything that would delight the geologist, surrounding valleys and plains covered with wealths of botanical specimens, irrigated by the most romantic of streams perfectly flowing with curiosities, there certainly can be no difficulties in the way of making a first class cabinet, if each student during the vacation will collect the objects he may think of interest or worth, and place them in Prof. Sharp's hands.

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